

## The Bisbee Daily Review

Published Every Day Except Monday by the  
State Consolidated Publishing Company.

Editorial Office—Phone No. 39, 2 rings.  
Business Office—Phone No. 39.

### SUBSCRIPTION RATES

SINGLE COPIES, Daily	..... \$ .05
PER MONTH	..... .75
THREE MONTHS	..... 2.25
SIX MONTHS	..... 4.00
TWELVE MONTHS	..... 7.50
SUNDAY (Our Weekly) per year	..... 2.50
SUNDAY (Our Weekly) per quarter	..... .75

No subscription taken for less than 75c.

Subscribers who fail to receive their paper promptly are requested to notify the business office.

Advertising Rates on Application.  
Entered as second-class mail matter.

Saturday Morning, April 10, 1915

### THE VALLEY EXCURSION

If the excursion tomorrow to the Sulphur Springs Valley bears fruit in proportion to the splendid enthusiasm attending its inception, it will have accomplished a mission of the highest importance to this section of Cochise county. If the purpose for which it is undertaken is neglected, following the completion of a day's outing, the Warren District can justly be charged with a flippant attitude toward a subject which means dollars and cents to the farmers of the valley and the merchants of Bisbee and Lowell, and concerns the health and thriftiness of this community.

Under adequate traffic conditions, an excellent next best source of staple commodities awaits patronage from the Warren District. The valley farmers are eager to produce these commodities and dispose of them at prices remunerative to themselves and economical from the viewpoint of Warren District households. Bad roads constitute a barrier to these desirable ends. Good roads will remove this barrier.

Bisbee and Douglas are in healthy competition for the trade with Sulphur Springs valley. Both cities are entitled to employ all honorable means in developing patronage. If Bisbee is remiss in enterprise and fails to adopt remedial measures for present bad transportation facilities, this community must centre the blame upon the apathy of the citizens. The Commercial club has done its part in creating good agitation which brings the matter prominently before the public. Equally citizens have come forward to insure the success of the valley excursion as a medium for showing civic leaders what is the real condition of the roads between the valley and the Warren District.

Those attending the excursion tomorrow will keep their eyes open. Will they later act wholly on what they see? They will make recommendations. Let the Warren District act upon them. Whatever money is spent judiciously for road improvements will be a good edge investment. The Sulphur Springs valley needs the Warren District as a profitable market. The Warren District needs the produce from the valley. Here is a situation that is beggared by no extraneous issues. It is put squarely up to this community for solution which is without complexity. Act, that's all!

### PUTTING FARMERS ON THE FARMS

There are said to be 100,000 farmers living in the metropolitan district of New York City. There are nearly half as many in Chicago. There are tens of thousands more in the big cities elsewhere, particularly in the East. But the New York situation is worst, and most typical of a prevalent evil. It is in New York that most of the immigrants land, and there more of them stick than in any other city, through poverty, inertia and ignorance of our geography and agricultural conditions.

Nearly all of these people are unwilling city dwellers. They are not to be classed with the American who, in the last few decades, have left our own country sides and swarmed to the cities in ever-increasing numbers. The city has little lure for them. They are of the European peasant class, with ingrained love of the soil, and even love of family on the soil. They have left the farms where they had no hope of ever being anything more than tenants, or they have sold their few acres of high-priced land in the hope of buying, in America, what to them would seem great estates. They have become stranded in the metropolis, and found themselves trapped in the very place where the industrial struggle is fiercest—a struggle for which they are least fitted. They are starving to get to the land—and there are hundreds of millions of acres that are starving for the cultivation they understand so well.

How bring the farmers and the farms together? It is really the government's job; one would think that a nation built up of immigrants would, long ago, have evolved a rational system of affording its raw human imports and distributing them about the country most advantageously; but thus far the government has done little. Even states with vast unsettled areas craving population have only begun to deal with the problem systematically. It has been left for private philanthropy to undertake the task.

The most notable movement of the sort seems to be one recently launched by public spirited men and women of New York City. They have organized the Na-

tional Forward-to-the-Land League, and have already begun to find an agricultural outlet for the marooned 100,000. The leading spirits of the league are Mrs. Harland H. Lund; Frederick C. Howe, commissioner of immigration; Col. E. J. Parker, eastern social secretary of the Salvation Army, and Darwin J. Messerole, a specialist in the unemployment problem. They have enlisted the support and co-operation of the federal department of labor and department of agriculture, and are assured of the active help of the Salvation Army organization. The last-named institution is expected to prove of great practical help; it has branches at 500 places in the United States, and so can easily keep in touch with conditions in every section, and send settlers to their destinations with assurance they will be properly taken care of when they arrive.

The league hopes, however, to obtain the co-operation of the various state governments. Alabama has already seized the opportunity; the legislature has authorized a substantial appropriation to be expended through the labor department, to bring into the state immigrants, with a special knowledge of dairy farming and stock raising. There are said to be enough skilled farmers of this class in New York City—and eager to get away—to supply all the needs of Alabama in its new campaign to make it sown milk, butter, cheese and beef.

Associations have been formed to cooperate with the league in North and South Carolina, Missouri, New Jersey and Illinois, and some of them have already undertaken to finance farmers from the congested city districts.

In order to broaden the scope of the work without loss of time, the league has asked the governors of all the states to arrange for an exhibit in New York city, spring. The plan is to show samples of the product of every state, maps indicating the likeliest places for settlement, information as to climate, living conditions, etc., so that no prospective settler need go to any section with his eyes shut. The need of such instruction is shown by the experience of some New Yorkers who recently bought land in Dakota to raise cotton.

Half of the sailors now interned with the German merchant ships are competent farmers; many of them would like to settle on American farms, as the Hessians, settled in Pennsylvania and elsewhere after our Revolutionary war.

A very important part of the plan is the financing of the farms. The league favors the system of South Australia, by which the settler is advanced money at a low rate of interest to buy the equipment he needs, and is not expected to make a payment on his land until after he has reaped his second crop. In conjunction with this plan, the league will work to the general establishment of rural credit banks.

### AFTER PRZEMYSL.

The fall of Przemysl strengthens the impression that the Dual Monarchy is tottering to its doom. Even if it had been well prepared for war and unanimous in spirit, the odds against it are becoming too great.

With the empire made up of so many elements with nothing in common, with wide-spread dissatisfaction and alien sympathy in the ranks, with the government nearly bankrupt and the population starving, and an ever-growing band of enemies encircling her, and now with the loss of her strongest and most vital fortress, it is little wonder that Austria is near despair.

Francis Joseph, the oldest sovereign of Europe, and the longest reigning, seems likely to be the last emperor of Austria-Hungary, and the last of the Hapsburg dynasty. He has ruled for the unprecedented term of 66 years. He is now 85 years old, and extremely feeble. It will be a dramatic falling down of the curtain if he and his empire pass away together. And such is the role this hard, shrewd ruler has played in European affairs, that few of his subjects, and few people of the outside world, will mourn the passing of Francis Joseph, his family or his empire.

The immediate effects of Przemysl's capitulation will be far-reaching. This fortress is the military key of upper Galicia. It dominates the Carpathian passes to the west and southwest, and is a stepping stone to Cracow, the ancient capital of Poland, one of the great objectives of the Russian campaign. The 120,000 men occupied with the siege are now freed for the westward drive. They may be expected soon to start the march to Cracow, reinforced by a great army of recruits.

The Russians will hold Galicia—which seems to have been one of their two great objects of conquest in the war, Constantinople being the other—as a means of straightening out their frontier, possibly making the Carpathian mountains the new boundary. They will try to take Cracow, isolating Hungary from the eastern German army, and press on, threatening Posen and Berlin.

But that is only half the menace to Austria. At this peculiarly discouraging moment an attack from Italy is imminent. Austria must keep an army on the Italian frontier, she must guard her Adriatic coast, she must ward off invasion from Serbia and Montenegro, and be prepared against Roumania and Greece.

Regret by enemies, actual or potential, on three of her four sides, with buoyancy and hope gone from her campaign, she may fight on desperately for many months longer, but the result seems certain. Fate—or her own diplomats—has stacked the cards against her.

Coal producers of West Virginia are seeking South American coal trade which heretofore has gone to England.

Bad weather has killed much of the Kansas peach crop. Only a 10 per cent crop is expected.

## PIMA INDIANS HAVE NEVER KILLED WHITE PEOPLE IN HISTORY

W. E. Barnes, Traveling Passenger Agent for Arizona Eastern, Gives Interesting Commentary on Pimas.

That the Pima Indians have never killed a white man, in the statement of W. E. Barnes, traveling passenger agent for the Southern Pacific railroad, who has recently returned to Tucson from a trip to Sacaton, where he visited the agency under the control of Frank Thacker, Indian agent, and inspected the work being done by the members of that tribe, says the Star.

Of the Pimas Mr. Barnes says: The Pimas call themselves "A'atam"—"the people"—and among the rude tribes inhabiting the great southwest from a very remote time, the Pimas were indeed "the people." At the time of the advent of the faithful Spanish missionaries in the 17th century, they were occupying towns of rancherias and practicing various industrial arts, including a well developed agriculture by means of a good system of irrigation.

**Tribes Were Divided.**  
The Pimas were divided into what was known as Pimas Altos and Pimas Bajos, the latter division being also known as the Nevome, and inhabiting what is now Sonora and Chihuahua. The Pimas Altos inhabited the valleys of the Gila and Salt; another division called the Papago—"heat people"—dwelt in the valley of the Santa Cruz, and the country extending from the San Xavier del Bac to Quitovaquia. The Sobahpuri tribe inhabited the San Pedro valley and had settlements at Tumacacuri and Tucson.

**The Relentless Apache.**  
The relentless Apache forced the Sobahpuri to merge with the Papago, and the identity of the tribe was lost, but many of their excellent characteristics still survive among the Papagos occupying the reservation near the old mission of San Xavier del Bac.

The Maricopa was a branch of the Yuma, forced by a bitter tribal war to leave the country of the Yuma and join the Pima. The name Maricopa was given them by the Pima. The Pima has evolved habits of industry and is capable of an exaggerated sense of honor; instances are not wanting where he has fearfully faced death rather than violate his word once given.

**On Prehistoric Ground.**  
The name "Santon" is from the aboriginal, "small grass," dim of Zacateco, Hispanized aztec, "grass," hence for here grew in abundance of vegetation. The locality has a very interesting history and is one of the "highlights" of Arizona. The reservation is but a short distance from the ruins of the Casa Grande, and occupies the site of the ancient Indian city of Pima-Verde ("the corner") because it was situated at the angle of the old and new stream beds of the Gila. Tradition was built upon the site of a prehistoric city belonging to the builders of the Casa Grande.

Sacaton was visited by Fray Marcos de Niza in 1539 and was followed by Francisco Vasquez de Coronado in 1540. We know that the integrated Jesuit father Eusebio Francisco Kino, elevated the symbol of his faith there in 1694; it was Father Kino who founded the mission of San Xavier del Bac near Tucson and the still older mission of San Jose de Tumacacuri near Tucson; also the devoted Franciscan Francisco Garcia, passed there on his way to martyrdom at Yuma in 1750.

**All Are Christians.**  
The reservation has an industrial boarding school, with an enrollment of 225 students, six day school, also St. John's Catholic boarding school with 200 students.

The religion of the Indians is about evenly divided between the Catholic and Presbyterian churches, nearly all are practical Christians, due almost entirely to the self-sacrificing labors of Father Justin Detouch of the Catholic church, and Rev. C. H. Cook, of the Presbyterian church. Both have spent many years among the Indians and are loved by them.

The Pima has from the beginning, except at rare intervals, been the friend of the white man. The older men of the nation living on the reservation, boast of never having spilled the blood of the white man.

**GERMAN ENTERPRISES.**  
PARIS, April 9.—Attention has been called to the fact that German enterprises had even penetrated the Sorbonne. Most of the text book authors are obliged to use in preparing their examinations in Greek and Latin literature were and are still German editions.

Monsieur Croisil, doyen of the faculty of letters, declares that this situation is chargeable to French publishers whose text books are not so well adapted to higher education.

Efforts are already being made by the big publishing houses in cooperation with the faculty of the Sorbonne to replace the text books made in Germany.

Of coinage executed in March \$4, 100,000 was in gold \$251,000 in silver and \$86,572 in minor metal.



### A BATCH OF SMILES

"What's become of old Mike Chambeon lately?" inquired Rufus.  
"Oh, do fool this done lost him," replied Zuke. "She was playin' wit him one day, puttin' him on red to see him turn red, an' on blue to see him turn blue, an' on green to see him turn green, an' so on. Den de fool gal, not satisfied wit lettin' well enough alone, went an' put him on a plank, an' de poor little thing went an' bust himself tryin' to make good."

"Who gone there?" the squire challenged.  
"Lord Kitchener," answered the tipy recruit.

Again the squire put the question and received a like answer, whereupon he knocked the offender down. When the latter came to the sergeant was bending over him. "So here!" said the sergeant, "why didn't you answer right when the squire challenged you?"

"Holy St. Patrick!" replied the recruit; "if he'd do that to Lord Kitchener what would he do to the plain Mike Flanagan?"

Hotel waiter—Are you the gentleman who has been rinning all the time, sir?

Farmer at the electric bell—I dunno. I lost my collar stud and was trying to dig this little 'un out of the wall with my knife.

Fortune teller—The lines on your head, madam, indicate your future clearly. You will marry a second time.

Woman—That proves you a fraud. If I ever marry again it will be for the fourth time.

New patron (having noticed that double-base player uses his left hand simply to support the instrument) "I see, John, you don't use your fingers when you play."

John: "No, sir; ye see there be some as twiddle their fingers and some as don't, and I be one o' they as don't."

### ENORMOUS DEPARTMENT FOR PAYING BRITISH SOLDIERS.

LONDON, April 9.—The Pay Department of the British army now employs nearly 700 officers and about 7,000 clerks. This is nearly ten times as many people as were required for the work in times of peace.

The housing of the constantly growing staff of the paymaster's office was one of the first difficulties, and the London office has moved twice since the war began. Lately it has taken to adding private houses to its office area. Much of the time since the first of August, the whole army pay organization had worked day and night.

The soldier receives his pay, if he wishes it, not only at the front, but even in the trenches. The cash, in French treasury notes, is issued by his company officer in the field, and is accounted for on the so-called "equivalence rolls." Every soldier carries his paybook right through the war. As far as possible, he is paid weekly. Men in the advanced trenches draw their pay almost as if they were in the barracks at home.

B

**ACK OF EVERY LOAN**

and investment stand our Officers and Board of Directors—men trained in viewing financial transactions from the safety standpoint. With their judgment and every facility for transacting business promptly, this bank offers depositors a superior SERVICE!

Your Account Invited.

The Bank of Bisbee

Make Money

**WITH MONEY**

That's the way wealth has been gained since the world started. Every dollar you deposit at Our Savings Department is making money for you with the 4 per cent interest which this bank allows. Get your savings account started and MAKE IT GROW!

**Citizens Bank and Trust Company**

Main Street. Bisbee, Arizona.  
Will E. McKee, President. C. A. McDonald, Cashier.  
O. W. Wolf, Assistant Cashier.

**MINERS AND MERCHANTS BANK**  
BISBEE, ARIZONA

**THE FUTURE PRICES OF STOCKS AND BONDS**

are so uncertain that much money is now idle. Safety and Liberal Interest are assured by an account with the Miners & Merchants Bank Bank with us

**4 Per Cent Interest Paid on Time Deposits**

**DEPOSITS OVER A MILLION AND A HALF DOLLARS**